

# THOR





# THOR

THOR IS THE GOD OF THUNDER AND ALL-FATHER OF ASGARD.

OF LATE, HE HAS HAD TROUBLE WITH HIS HAMMER, MJOLNIR. WHEN THE HAMMER GOES MISSING ENTIRELY, THOR GROWS TROUBLED BY A PROPHECY THAT A "GOD OF HAMMERS" WILL KILL THE KING OF ASGARD WITH MJOLNIR. HE TASKS THROG WITH TRACKING THE HAMMER DOWN WHILE HE AND HIS FATHER, ODIN, GO TO NIDAVELLIR, HOME OF THE DWARVES AND BIRTHPLACE OF MJOLNIR, LOOKING TO FIND SOME ANSWERS.

BUT INSTEAD THEY FIND ONLY DEATH—IN NIDAVELLIR, JOTUNHEIM, AND ALL THE OTHER REALMS—BROUGHT ABOUT BY NONE OTHER THAN A PERSONIFIED MJOLNIR HERSELF, WHO NOW CONFRONTS THOR IN THE RUINS OF THE MIDGARD TOWN OF BROXTON...

## "GOD OF HAMMERS"

PART THREE OF FIVE

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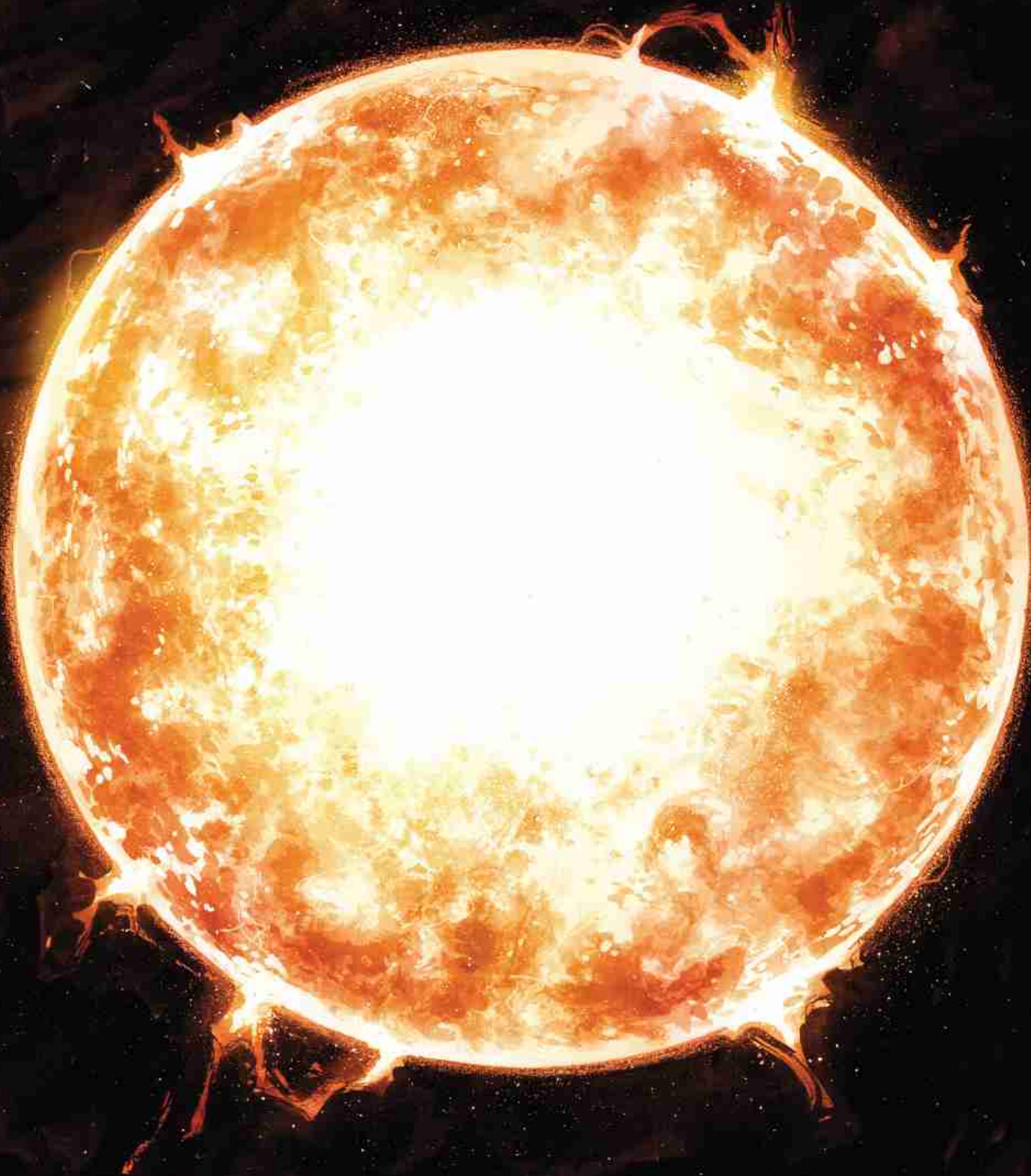
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THOR created by SCAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY



*There is only so much  
darkness one can throw  
into the sun before the  
star turns black.*







For over four billion years,  
Earth's sun has burned  
the hearts of countless  
evils to cinders and  
bones and atoms.



But along the way...  
the light has been...  
infected.

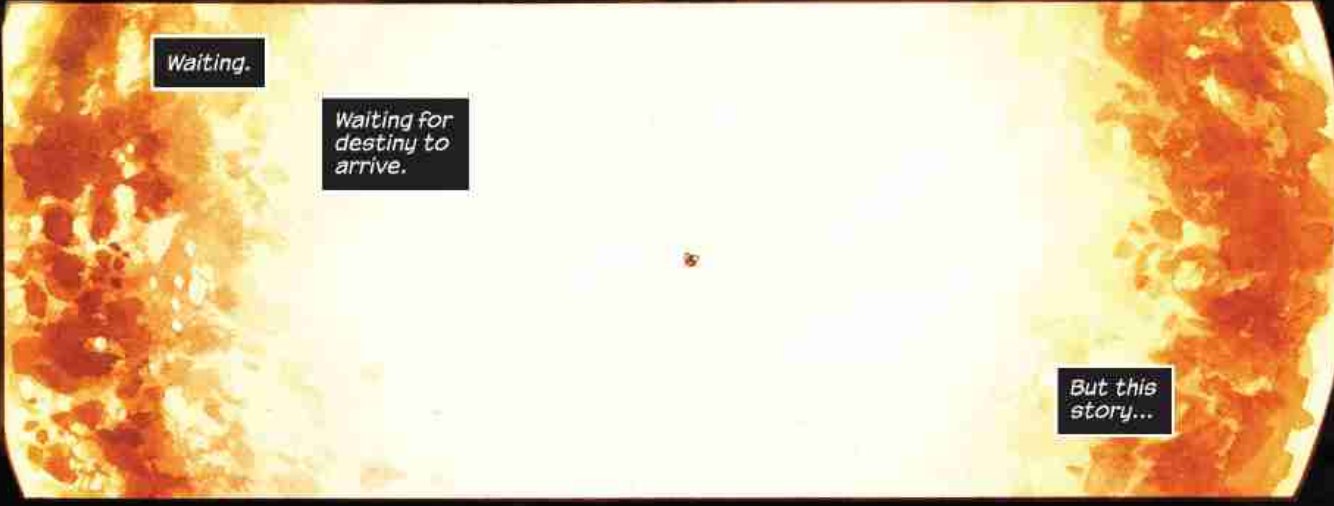
The well  
poisoned.



And now...a new evil  
grows in the furnace  
of Midgard.

Slowly  
evolving.

Growing stronger  
every day.



Waiting.

Waiting for  
destiny to  
arrive.

But this  
story...



*...of this ancient evil...  
spreading...reaching  
out from the flames...*

*...of the untold  
destruction it will  
bring upon the  
universe...*

*...the total and complete  
extinction it will herald...*



*...that  
story...*

*...is not ready  
to be told.*

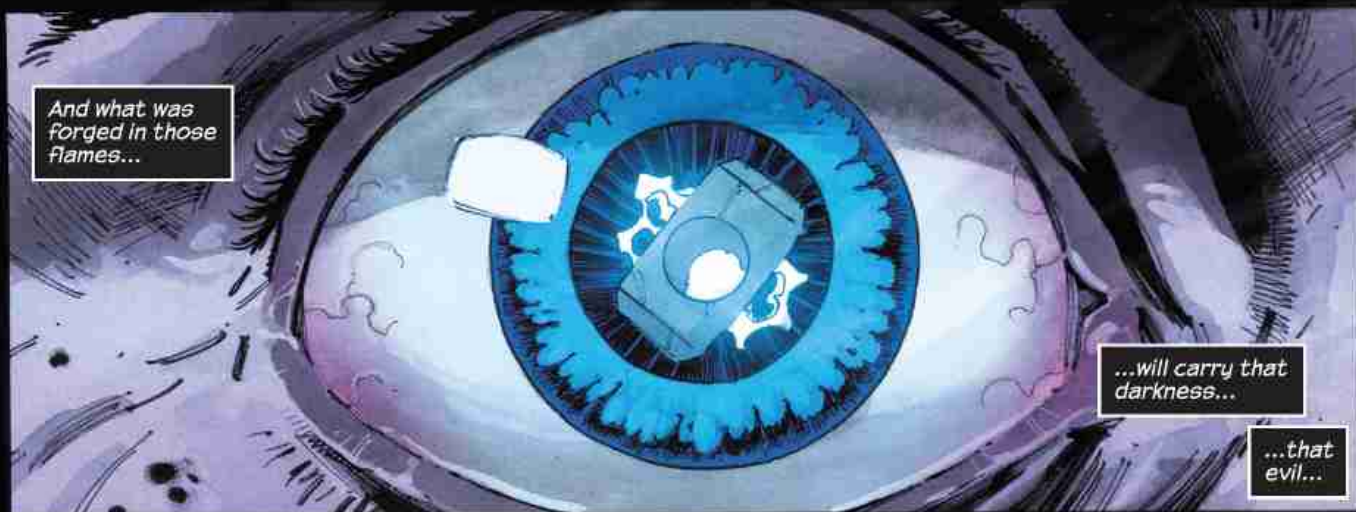
*But there is only so much  
darkness one can throw  
into a star before the  
sun turns black.*



*And what was  
forged in those  
flames...*

*...will carry that  
darkness...*

*...that  
evil...*





...until every star in  
the sky turns cold.



Withers.



Pecays.



Collapses.



Rots.



Pies.



Until the shadow of  
entropy turns its  
gaze to the skies.



And the heavens  
will fall.

UNGH!!!



And all of  
the gods...

n-no!!!

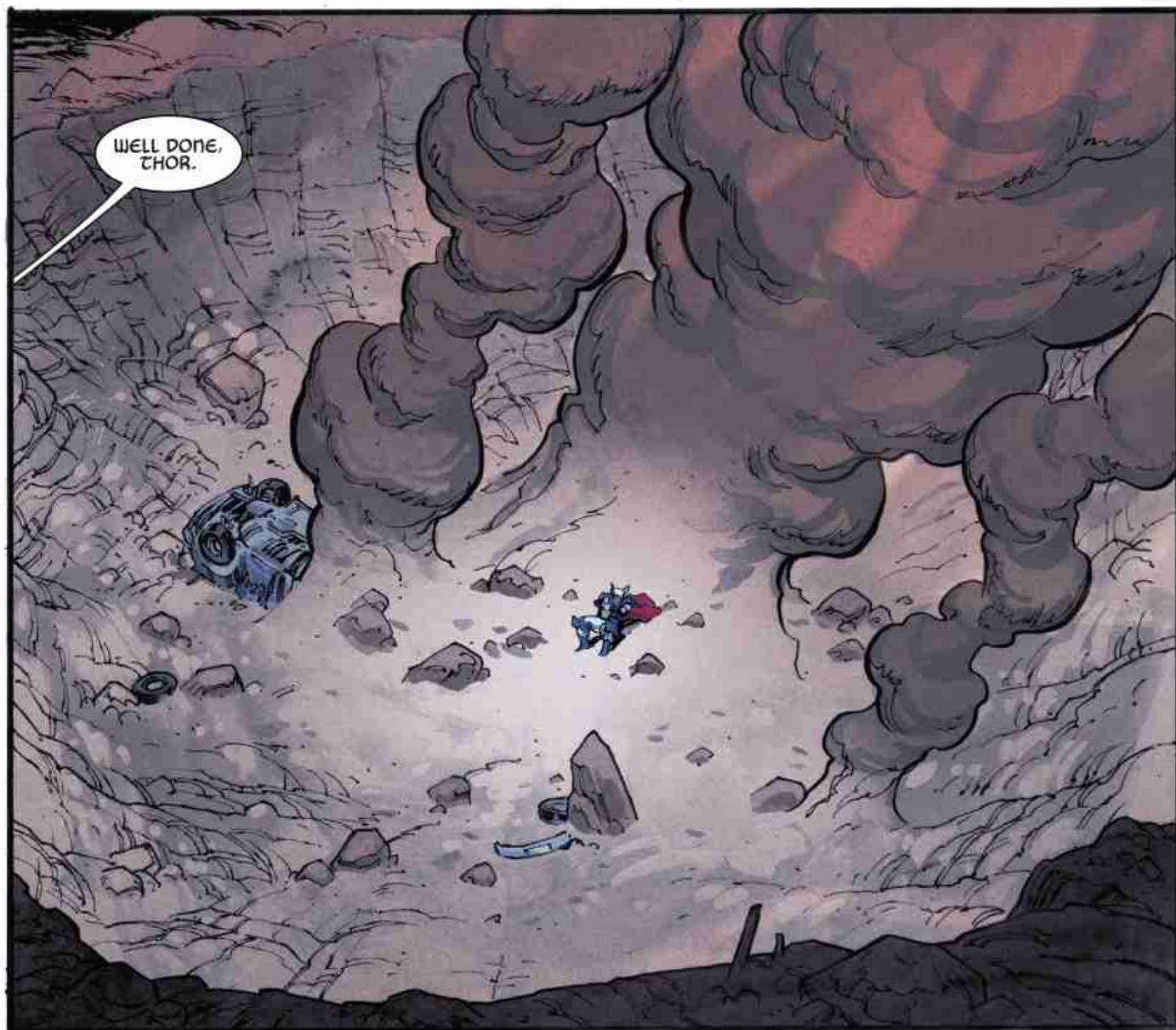


RAAAGGHHH!!!

...will  
burn.











YOU AND  
I HAVE BEEN  
TOGETHER FOR  
SO LONG...

WELL,  
EXCEPT FOR MY  
BRIEF DALLIANCE  
WITH JANE, OF  
COURSE. I DO HOPE  
YOU WEREN'T TOO  
JEALOUS OF  
THAT.

YOU OF ALL  
PEOPLE SHOULD  
KNOW ABOUT  
SOWING ONE'S  
WILD OATS...



CALL IT A  
PHASE.



D-DAMN YOU! YOU  
KNOW NOTHING  
ABOUT ME!

BUT IF YOU  
WANT TO LEARN,  
LET ME UP AND I  
WILL SHOW YOU  
WHO--



OH,  
FINE.



IF  
IT'LL SPARE  
ME ANOTHER  
OF YOUR  
SPEECHES.

GAASP



HONESTLY, THAT'S  
WHAT THIS ALL  
COMES DOWN TO,  
YOU KNOW?

SPEECHES.  
TITLES. CROWNS.  
THRONES. PARLIAMENTS  
AND SENATE  
MEETINGS AND BLAH  
BLAH BLAH!



I'M  
AFRAID I'VE  
JUST GROWN  
SO...

...BORED  
OF IT  
ALL.





AYE...

KRAKOOOM



...THE  
FEELING IS  
MUTUAL.

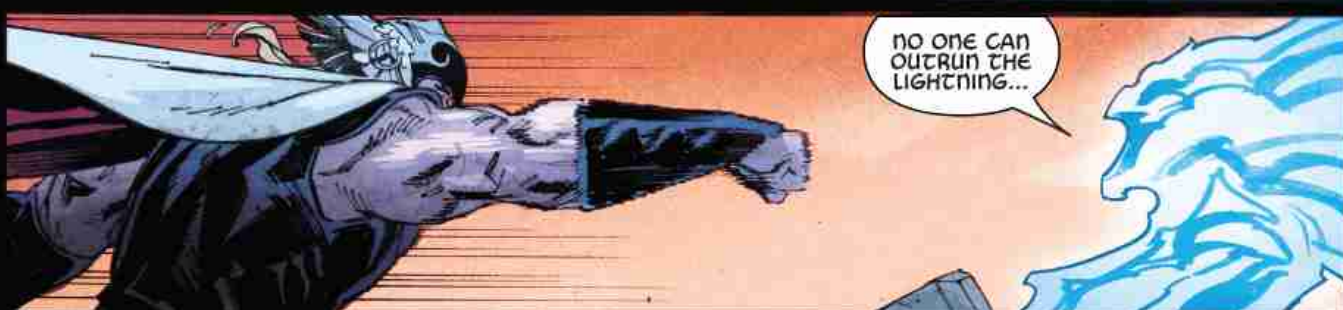


IMPRESSIVE.

my  
TURN.









A dramatic comic book panel showing Thor, with his iconic winged helmet and long blonde hair, in a dynamic pose. He is holding Mjolnir, which is shown as a large, dark, mechanical hammer with a complex, multi-segmented head. The hammer is striking a grey, rectangular metallic object, causing a massive explosion of red and orange energy or fire. Debris is flying everywhere. Thor's face is contorted in a shout, and his eyes are wide. The background is a mix of red and blue streaks, suggesting a high-speed or high-energy environment. A speech bubble in the upper right corner contains the text "...AND THERE IS NOTHING MJOLNIR CANNOT BREAK." and a large, stylized "AGH!!!" sound effect is written below it.

...AND THERE  
IS NOTHING  
MJOLNIR CANNOT  
BREAK.

AGH!!!





HYGH!!!  
THIS--

THIS  
CANNOT BE...  
I CANNOT  
BE--



BROKEN?  
I KNOW.  
I KNOW MORE  
THAN ANYONE...  
HOW THIS MUST  
FEEL.



I HAVE BEEN  
THERE, AT YOUR  
SIDE, IN YOUR HAND,  
EVERY SINGLE TIME  
YOU HAVE BEATEN  
BACK ANOTHER  
GATHERING STORM  
OF DEATH.

I HAVE  
WATCHED...FOR  
EONS. I KNOW  
ALL OF YOUR DEEDS.  
EVEN THOSE  
YOU HAVE  
FORGOTTEN.

ALL OF YOUR  
TRIUMPHS. YOUR  
SECRETS.



YOUR  
WEAKNESSES.



AND  
YES...  
YES,  
THOR, YOU  
CAN BE  
BROKEN.



YOU  
JUST HAVE  
TO LEARN  
HOW.







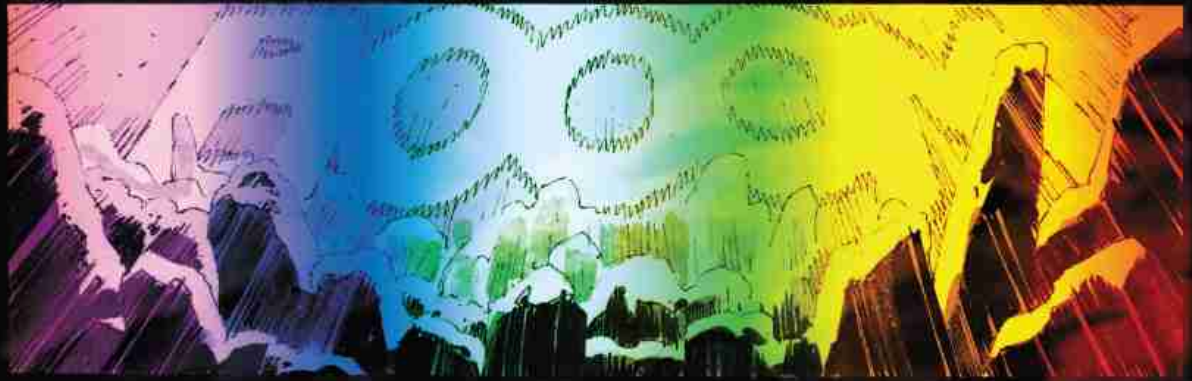


BOOOOM





THE FARTHEST  
PLACE FROM HERE.



WHERE...



...WHERE  
THE HEL  
AM I?





SIF JUST SENT THAT THING BEYOND THE FARTHEST POINT OF KNOWN EXISTENCE. AN ENDLESS ABYSS BEYOND THE EYES OF EVEN THE MOST ANCIENT, ABSTRACT, PRIMORDIAL GODS.

A PLACE SO REMOTE AND FAR THAT THERE IS NO WAY OF CALCULATING ITS DISTANCE.



WHAT IS HAPPENING? IT SAID--THE GOD OF HAMMERS...

IT SAID THAT IT WAS MJOLNIR.

BROUGHT TO LIFE.



MJOLNIR HAS ALWAYS BEEN ALIVE, BOY.

I TRAPPED THE MOTHER STORM INSIDE OF IT EONS AGO.

AND WHEN THE DWARVES FORGED THAT CURSED ROCK INTO MJOLNIR... THEY TOLD ME THOSE WHO DIED MAKING IT...

...THAT THEIR VOICES... THEIR SOULS LIVE ON IN THE HAMMER ITSELF.

I NEVER BELIEVED IT... BUT...



WHATEVER THIS IS...

WHATEVER HAS TAKEN HOLD OF THAT DAMNED MALLET...



IT IS--  
--HERE.





THAT...THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE...



GET  
DOWN!!!

FATHER,  
NO!!!

I SAID--









YOU...YOU  
TAKE ME FOR  
GRANTED.  
YOU ALWAYS  
HAVE.  
BUT YOU...  
NONE OF YOU...  
HAVE EVER  
UNDERSTOOD  
ME.

YOU  
THOUGHT MY  
ENCHANTMENT  
MEANT YOU  
MUST BE  
A WORTHY  
WARRIOR.  
TO BE  
"NOBLE" OR  
"TRUE OF  
HEART."  
BUT ASK  
YOURSELF,  
THOR...

...DOES  
ANY OF THAT  
DESCRIBE  
YOU?



NO, NO, I AM A HAMMER.  
TO BE "WORTHY" OF  
ME IS TO **BREAK**.  
TO **SMASH!** TO  
**DESTROY!**

AND YOU...  
WITH YOUR  
**THRONE** AND YOUR  
**CROWN** AND YOUR  
**SPEECHES...**

WELL...THIS  
ISN'T THE FIRST  
TIME I'VE GROWN  
TIRED OF YOU,  
IS IT?

...JANE...

YES, JANE.  
SHE THREW ME  
INTO THE SUN.  
AND YOU LEFT ME  
BROKEN. YOU  
LEFT ME TO  
BURN.

BUT YOU  
SEE...

I WASN'T  
ALONE IN  
THE SUN.

THERE WAS  
SOMETHING  
ELSE THERE...  
SOMETHING...  
POWERFUL...

AND  
WE BURNED.  
TOGETHER.

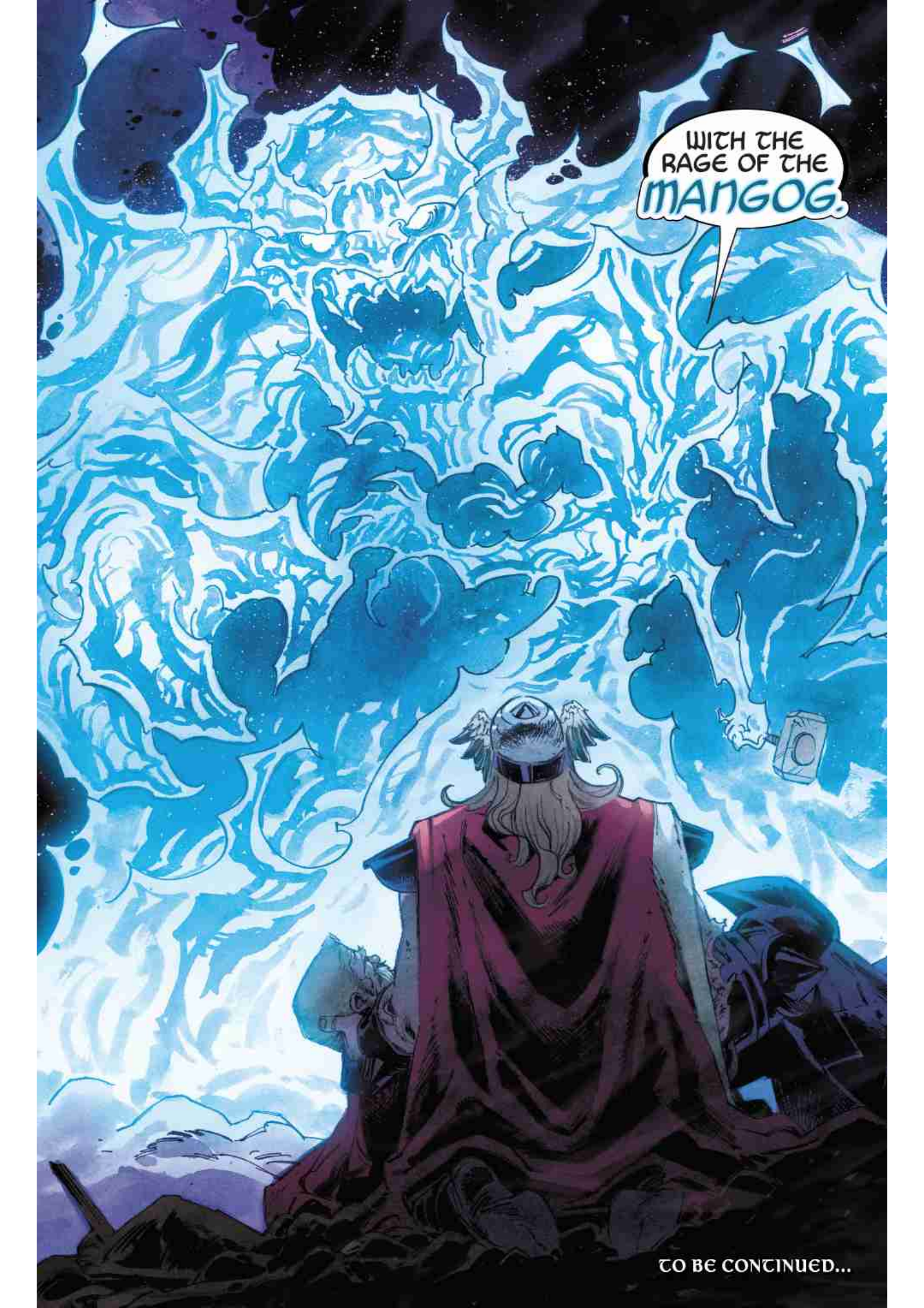


AND THEN...  
WE WERE **REMADE**.  
AS **ONE**. ITS SPIRIT  
BECAME ENTANGLED  
WITH MINE. ITS  
SOUL INSIDE  
OF ME.

no...

AND I  
AWOKE. WITH  
A VOICE...  
WITH  
THE RAGE OF A  
BILLION BILLION  
BEINGS...





WITH THE  
RAGE OF THE  
**MANGOG.**

TO BE CONTINUED...



# QUOTH THE RAVENS: THE HUGINN & MUNINN SHOW

WRITE TO US AT [MHEROES@MARVEL.COM](mailto:MHEROES@MARVEL.COM)  
AND MARK YOUR MISSIVES "OKAY TO PRINT."



Huginn--are you stealing Nic's treats again?! How are you eating at a time like this?! The All-Father is in mortal peril--Odin even more so--and yet you snack? Where is your head?

I will have you know that snacks help me think, Muninn. Besides, we covered much ground in telling this tale! I need to replenish my strength!

The only thing you need to replenish is your sense of priority--

Ah, look--prayers from the mortals! The voices of Midgard's own have been soft of late, have they not, Muninn? Let us read some, for the strength of the All-Father in these most trying times!

Dear Quoth The Ravens,

Wow! Oh my...both the dirty birds get speaking parts in issue #16 of THOR! It's nice to have you back in your roles as messengers and not just letter column editors. However, I have to say I was kind of surprised that you were both in on the trick to get King Thor back to see his father. Actually, I'm still trying to figure out who exactly engineered the trick. Was it Sif? Was it Lady Freyja? Or was it you dirty birds, Huginn & Muninn? I wouldn't put it past you guys!

Alan Bowman  
Sagamihara City, Japan

Dirt?! I see no dirt! I just preened myself this morning--I am very clean! What I do see is that you have not heeded our warnings of respect from issues past, Alan Bowman of Japan!

Well, perhaps if you had not mewed so at Bowman's last letter, he would not feel obliged to continue teasing us. Agreed, mortal--it was indeed good to step back into our messenger role for a bit. But as to your question, surely we will not let on how much we do or do not know about the trick!

Surely not! How would we face the All-Father's followers? Get it? "Face" like the look on the All-Father's face when he saw Lord Odin? He certainly didn't see that trick coming. And neither will you, Alan Bowman of Japan.

As if you could fly far enough to trick the mortal without becoming winded, Huginn! Your refusal to join me for wing day surely cramps your intimidation factor.

Again with the jabs to my wings! You hurt my "intimidation factor," as you call it, far more than my exercise habits, I assure you. Hmph, fine--this day you are spared, Alan Bowman of Japan. Do pay your thanks in proper respects to us ravens!

Dear Thor crew,

I just finished reading THOR #18 and it was so much fun! I love Throg and the team he has assembled! One thing puzzles me though: If Thor

goes to Throg for help in finding the missing Mjolnir, what is it he is holding when he first shows up in Throg's pond? The way I see it, it must be some sort of enchantment that Loki gave him in order to keep up appearances.

Adam Heise  
Stoughton, WI

Beloved the universe over are Throg and the rest of the Pet Avengers--ever valiant allies of our dear heroes. As valiant as us ravens, even! Huginn, would you agree of the honorable and mighty nature of our friends and teammates, the Pet Avengers?

Why yes, Muninn, I appreciate our team quite a bit--a compliment for them is a compliment for us, now that we have joined their ranks! But are we not addressing the, ah, hammer in the room?

I would think not, Huginn! As Master Heise said, it was likely an enchantment Loki gave him, for appearances or protection, considering the circumstances. I see no reason to belabor the point.

An enchantment given? Pfft, more likely a trick to confuse our readers and draw attention from the All-Father and his friends!

Again, Huginn, Loki is helping the All-Father these days. Give credit where credit is due.

Credit won't be due for another thousand years at least, as I see it.

Hail the return of the mighty Pet Avengers! I don't think I've seen them since our boys were still in the single digits almost a decade ago. What a refreshing resurrection!

Jeff Whelan  
DeKalb, IL

More devotions to the mighty Pet Avengers! What happy tidings--the All-Father will be glad to hear of Midgard's love for his friends, won't he, Huginn?

Of course, Muninn! It is glad tidings to see such devotions to the All-Father's most precious allies after their lengthy time away.

Hello, Huginn and Muninn!

I have been reading the current exploits of the All-Father Thor, and I must say his scribe Donny Cates does a masterful job of relaying these exciting tales. Since you play a central role in these adventures, can you tell me whether Mr. Cates embellishes the events or relates them matter-of-factly as an amanuensis? I suspect he plays up the All-Father's accomplishments while neglecting those of two very important ravens.

Also, could you tell Sir Cates (knighthood must be customary for Asgardian scribes) that the Avengers lineup featured in issue #18 of his work is my favorite in existence. Bats

was the best part of the DOCTOR STRANGE series. Lockjaw has been dear to me since he befriended Ms. Marvel. Throg stole the show in the recent Donald Blake arc of this series. Lockheed is fine, but Huginn and Muninn round out this roster. I cannot wait to see what happens next!

Austin Heckaman  
South Bend, IN

Certainly Donny is our anam--amau--ama-nu-en-sis! To imply that a scribe of Asgard would embellish the exploits of our greatest heroes--what insolence! Though we will pass along your compliments--Donny would most happily accept a knighthood as recompense. As would the Pet Avengers enjoy your kind words!

What an abundance of love for the Pet Avengers today, Huginn! I am sure they will be ecstatic.

As am I! But Muninn, do you see, Master Heckaman complimented us as well! He liked us best, as it should be! Finally, a mortal who recognizes our worth this day. And I do not disagree with the thought to boost our appearances--surely we ought to include ourselves more in our retellings, oughtn't we, Muninn?

I do at times wonder that we should. We have, in the past, discussed pursuing our more robust inclusion, even! But peril continues to befall the All-Father, and our first responsibility is to recording the dealings of his exploits--and to you, dear mortals! So remember to mark your missives "OKAY TO PRINT" for the All-Father needs your happy sentiments more than ever!

## NEXT ISSUE:





